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EDITORIAL BOARD

Dear Readers,

We are delighted to present to you the 2023-2024 edition of our school yearbook, a cherished compilation that captures the essence of our vibrant community over the past year. This yearbook stands as a testament to the dedication, creativity, and hard work that each member of our school has contributed.

Throughout its pages, you will find moments of academic achievement, artistic expression, athletic prowess, and community engagement. These highlights celebrate individual accomplishments and reflect the collective spirit that defines our school.

We extend our heartfelt congratulations and gratitude to the staff, teachers, and students who have made this year extraordinary. Special thanks go to the instructors and advisors who have guided us with their wisdom and unwavering support in the creation of this yearbook. Your contributions have been invaluable, ensuring that every memory is beautifully preserved for future reflection.

To our readers, we hope this yearbook serves as a source of joy and nostalgia, reminding you of the friendships, challenges, and triumphs that have shaped our school year. May it inspire you to continue striving for excellence and to cherish the moments that make our community unique. Thank you for being a part of this journey with us.

Sincerely,
The Editorial Team



OUR EDUCATION PHILOSOPHY

VISION

Learning is enabling the individual to utilize his/ her potential to its fullest. Without education, the development of the human mind is incomplete

At G. D. Goenka World School, we provide an environment and curriculum where children can explore and develop every facet of themselves, enabling them to realize their true potential. This, coupled with a state-of- the-art technology, a highly qualified, thoroughly trained and concerned faculty, a plethora of activities for students to engage in -all provide an environment that's both therapeutic and beautiful. As children go about discovering themselves, they also discover extraordinary roots, because another objective of the G. D. Goenka School is to ensure that the wards of NRIs and Persons of Indian origin abroad get an opportunity to reconnect with the culture and values that form the backbone of every Indian's existence. To achieve these objectives, this unique educational institution seeks to blend the beauty of traditional cultural values with the latest in teaching aids and methodology to optimize learning, open young minds and empower young people to become global citizens who stand tall and live with courage and conviction, carving a niche for themselves wherever they go.

Good luck and best wishes!

MISSION

GDGWS In a safe, peaceful, disciplined and intellectually -challenging environment, all GDGWS students shall have ample opportunity to: Fulfil their academy, cultural, sporting and social potential. Acquire skills of curiosity, collaboration, reflection, integrity, self-discipline, diligence and independence. Maintain openness of mind, dignity of conduct and mutual respect in the face of racial, economic, cultural, religious and linguistic diversity. Develop socially responsible and responsive global citizens.

INTERNATIONAL BACCALAUREATE (IB) The International Baccalaureate aims to develop inquiring, knowledgeable and caring young people who help to create a better and more peaceful world through intercultural understanding and respect. To this end the organization works with schools, governments and international organizations to develop challenging programmes of international education and rigorous assessment. These programmes encourage students across the world to become active, compassionate and lifelong learners who understand that other people, with their differences can also be right.



Shri Anjani Kumar Goenka Chairman

*"In order to be irreplaceable,
one must always be different"*
– Coco Chanel

Hellen Keller said, "The welfare of each is bound up in the welfare of all." New advancements in technology may be a step towards the welfare of all however, the invasion of AI has changed the way how schools teach. Also, the implementation of Augmented Reality by schools has changed the learning scenario for students. The rise in mental health issues among students due to the present competitive world underscores the importance of creating a supportive and caring school environment. Our vision at GD Goenka World School is to provide holistic education to all our students maintaining a balance of technology and creativity. We acknowledge that schools shape young minds beyond academics, emphasising emotional, social and physical well-being. By nurturing emotional intelligence and fostering resilience we play a pivotal role in shaping the future of the young students. We strive to keep up our unparalleled approach and attitude towards facilitating in the world of education. GD Goenka World School aims to cultivate leaders of tomorrow, equipping each student with the knowledge, values, and opportunities to empowering them to spread their wings and make their mark in the world.



Mrs. Renu Goenka Vice Chairperson

*Oprah Winfrey once said,
"Create the highest, grandest
vision possible for your life:
because you become
what you believe."*

Schools are not just places for imparting knowledge; they are environments that shape young minds and lives. A holistic approach to education includes nurturing students' emotional, social, and physical well-being, essential for their overall development. The skills and resilience students develop during school significantly impact their ability to navigate life's challenges. GD Goenka World School is pivotal in preparing students for adulthood, including emotional intelligence and social skills. It is well-established that students who feel supported and emotionally secure tend to perform better academically. Keeping this in mind, we at GD Goenka World School prioritise students' welfare, paving the way for improved learning outcomes and continue to adopt strategies to improve students' welfare. The vision of student-centric holistic education is what we keep in mind in making important decisions. Our philosophy resonates with the quote of Dalai Lama "The more we take the welfare of others to heart and work for their benefit, the more benefit we derive for ourselves. This is a fact that we can see."





Sonali Sinha
Principal

At GD Goenka World School, we understand that education extends beyond the classroom, and our mission is to nurture young minds through a holistic approach, focusing on their emotional, social, and physical well-being as essential components of their overall development. Recognizing the importance of these formative years, we are dedicated to creating a supportive and secure environment where students can thrive academically and personally, building the skills and resilience needed to navigate life's challenges. Our commitment to student-centric education is evident in our strategies aimed at enhancing both well-being and academic success.



Pritesh Dhull,12

ACADEMIC TEAM

Manisha Mehta

DHM and HOP - IBDP



As we reflect on another remarkable year at GDGWS, I am filled with pride and admiration for the dedication and achievements of our school community. This year has been marked by extraordinary growth, resilience, and a commitment to excellence that has been truly inspiring. Our students have demonstrated exceptional academic performance, creativity, and leadership. From the impactful CAS and Interact projects that serve our community to budding authors excelling in essay writing and athletes achieving new heights in sports, you have all made significant strides that will benefit you well beyond the walls of our school. To our dedicated staff, your passion for education and commitment to fostering a supportive and enriching learning environment have been pivotal in shaping our students' successes. Your hard work does not go unnoticed and is deeply appreciated by the entire school community. Parents, your support and involvement have been invaluable. You have partnered with us to ensure that our students receive the best education possible, and your encouragement has been instrumental in their achievements. As we look forward to the future, let us carry forward the principles that define us: integrity, respect, responsibility, and perseverance. These values will continue to guide us as we strive for excellence in all our endeavors. As Tim Cook once said, "Let your joy be in your journey- not in some distant goal." Let us continue to empower and inspire each other as we move forward. Thank you for a wonderful year. I am excited to see what the future holds for each of you.

Asha Yadav

HOP - IGCSE and AS & A levels



As we reflect on another remarkable school year, I am filled with immense pride and gratitude for our students, teachers and parents' community. This year has been one of growth, resilience, and achievement. Our students have demonstrated exceptional dedication, both in and out of the classroom- be it academic excellence, artistic endeavors, or athletic successes, they have made us proud and shown what it means to strive for greatness, contributing to a vibrant and inspiring school spirit. Our teachers have worked tirelessly to support our students, fostering a nurturing and inclusive environment where everyone can thrive. Their commitment to excellence and their passion for education have been the pillars of our school's success. To our parents and guardians, your unwavering support has been invaluable. Your encouragement and involvement made a significant difference in our students' lives.

As we look forward we cherish the memories we've created and look ahead to new opportunities. Thank you for being a part of this incredible journey. Here's to another successful year ahead!

Poonam Singh

HOP - PYP



As the PYP Coordinator, I am honoured to reflect on the incredible journey our students, teachers, and community have undertaken this year. The Primary Years Programme (PYP) is more than a curriculum; it is a philosophy that fosters holistic development, encouraging our students to become inquirers, thinkers, and compassionate individuals who strive to make a positive impact on the world. Our young learners demonstrated a profound commitment to understanding their world through hands-on experiments, engaging presentations, and collaborative projects in their classrooms. One of the core tenets of the PYP is the development of international-mindedness. Our students have engaged in meaningful discussions about global issues, celebrated cultural diversity, and participated in community service projects that emphasize the importance of empathy and action. Through these experiences, they have learned to appreciate different perspectives and understand their role as global citizens. Our students have embraced the spirit of inquiry, diving into diverse units that have sparked curiosity and fostered a love of learning. These experiences have not only expanded their knowledge but also honed their critical thinking and problem-solving skills. As we close this chapter and look forward to the future, we carry with us the lessons learned and the memories made. The PYP is not just about academic success; it is about nurturing well-rounded individuals who are ready to face the challenges of the world with confidence, compassion, and a lifelong love of learning. To our students, I say thank you for your enthusiasm, creativity, and hard work. To our teachers and staff, thank you for your unwavering dedication and passion. And to our parents and community members, thank you for your continued support and partnership. Together, we have created a vibrant learning community where every student is encouraged to explore, grow, and thrive. I am excited to see what the future holds for our PYP family, and I am confident that we will continue to achieve great things.

Deepti Kaushal

HOP - CLS



Student well-being is crucial at GDGWS as it directly impacts their academic performance, emotional health, and overall development. In today's rapidly changing scenarios, students face unique challenges such as digital overload, social media pressures, and increased academic competition. To support their well-being, our school initiates programs that include mental health education, stress management techniques, and access to counseling services. Encouraging physical activity, promoting balanced nutrition, and fostering a supportive school environment are also essential parts of taking care of our students well being. Additionally, integrating mindfulness practices and ensuring to teach them to have a balanced approach to technology helps students navigate the complexities of modern life, fostering resilience and a sense of well-being.

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On May 18th, we celebrated the Graduation Day of the Class of 2024 with a joyous and nostalgic felicitation ceremony. The event featured a lively choir performance, a mesmerizing Kathak dance, and emotional videos that took us down memory lane.

Our Chief Guest, Mr. Sunit Tandon, Director of the India Habitat Centre, inspired students to follow their passions while remembering their responsibilities to themselves and others. Principal Sonali Sinha emphasized hard work, dedication, and community support, while DHM Dr. Manisha Mehta expressed her wish for strong bonds between students, the school and the teachers will remain strong and enduring forever.

Guest of Honour, Smt. Leela Venkataraman, a renowned dance critic, highlighted the significance of artistic knowledge, quoting Bade Ghulam Ali Sahab on the value of music. Valedictorians Dhruv Morya (IBDP) and Tamanna Agrawal (AS & A Levels) shared their gratitude and hopes for the future. The Best Goenkan Boy award was presented to Rik Kumar, and the Best Goenkan Girl award was presented to Aanya Mittal. The event concluded with a vote of thanks from Head Boy Nakul Mital and Head Girl Aanya Mittal.

TENNIS TITAN

We are absolutely thrilled to announce the phenomenal success of one of our brightest stars, Nevish Raj Kukreja, a Grade 3 student.

Nevish has emerged as the champion of the Under-8 Lawn Tennis Tournament, facing off against an impressive field of 1,500 talented young athletes! His unwavering dedication and extraordinary skills have earned him the prestigious Certificate of Excellence and a well-deserved Trophy!



WINNERS ALL THE WAY!

In the Open Mic Category, our students truly shone: 2nd position was bagged by Sanuthi Tara Holuwagoda (Grade 8) and 3rd Position by Rudraansh Giri (Grade 7).

In the Coding Competition, they displayed their technical prowess by winning the 2nd Position: Bhavya Sati and Allen Jordan Jayasingh (Grade 5)

In the Short Story Writing Category, Fredrick Singh and Mehar Jain from Grade 6 bagged the 1st position and 3rd position respectively.

In the Mandala Art category, Radhika Kumar and Hinata Suiki from Grade 6 secured 2nd place and 3rd place respectively.

These achievements showcase our students' dedication and artistic prowess. We are excited for more success in the days ahead!



BRIBOOKS COMPETITION

Young talents at Cambridge Lower Secondary are letting their creativity soar in a book writing competition!

Thanks to Education World and "Bribooks," students get a chance to write and publish their own books. The journey has just begun, and we're excited to announce that Vanshika Sudan (7B) and Jagteshwar Singh (8A) have their books available for sale, sharing their inspiring stories with the world.

ICODE GLOBAL HACKATHON



Goenkans stand out at the ICode Global Hackathon 2023, as our young talents illuminate the stage! Nakul Mital from grade 12 and Kunal Mital from grade 10 secured an impressive Rank 2 and Rank 4 in Haryana, along with a remarkable Rank 27 and Rank 35 in the National Ranking for ICode Global Hackathon in the Python advance category. And the brilliance doesn't end there! Aanya Mittal achieved an outstanding All India Rank 154.

SCHOOL RANKING AND AWARDS

Diamond Rating from QS I-GAUGE!

Received by our Principal, Mrs. Sonali Sinha at the Academic Excellence Conclave held in Chennai, this award serves as a testament to our 20 years of excellence in delivering the IB & Cambridge curriculum while reflecting our unparalleled standards in academics, infrastructure, faculty, and the overall campus experience.

The award was given to our school by Dr. Tamilisai Soundararajan, the Hon. Governor of Telangana.



2nd position in the prestigious Times School Survey 2023

We're honored and elated to announce that we have been awarded the 2nd position in the prestigious Times School Survey 2023. This accomplishment is a reflection of our commitment to excellence in education and nurturing young minds into future leaders. We thank each of our students, teachers, and staff who have worked tirelessly and with utmost dedication to create a progressive environment for all our learners.

EducationWorld India School Rankings 2023-24
 We are thrilled to announce that our school has ranked 3rd in Gurugram and 4th in Delhi-NCR among 'India's Top International Day-Cum-Boarding School' by the EducationWorld India School Rankings 2023-24. Received by our principal Ms. Sonali Sinha at the award ceremony held at JW Marriott Hotel, Aerocity, Delhi, this esteemed recognition further fuels our resolve to deliver quality education and achieve excellence.



GSLC Global Edu Icon Award We are proud to announce that our Principal - Mrs. Sonali Sinha was invited as an Eminent Guest and was awarded the GSLC Global Edu Icon Award for the year 2022 -2023 in recognition of her outstanding contribution and impact in the field of education. It was a ceremony to celebrate, felicitate, share, and appreciate the stalwarts of education for their commitment to excellence and unwavering dedication to the field of education. Organized by the Global School Leaders' Consortium (GSLC) India's largest knowledge-sharing Network of School leaders.





EXPERIENCING HISTORY

The boarders of GD Goenka went on a voyage to The National Museum, New Delhi. The museum's diverse exhibits provided a captivating exploration of history, culture, and art. From ancient artifacts to thought-provoking installations, students delved into the rich tapestry of the nation's heritage.



BAKING SESSION

GDGWS boarders had a baking session in the school kitchen wherein they enjoyed the whole process of baking and the techniques of frosting too. The variety of cakes they prepared was a hit and overall, the session was a huge success.

LITERARY CLUB

The GDGWS Boarding Literary Club is a CAS initiative to promote reading among young students and to help them develop the analytical skills required in the international curriculum. The club designed several diverse literary activities and games around reading with the aim to promote cultural sensitivity and international understanding.



GWMUN

The Goenka World Model United Nations (GWMUN) club at school provides a platform for students to simulate UN sessions, fostering an understanding of international relations and global issues. Students act as delegates representing various countries, engaging in debates, negotiations, and drafting resolutions. This hands-on approach enhances their knowledge of geopolitics while developing critical thinking, public speaking, and negotiation skills.

MUN members conduct rigorous research to prepare for conferences, where they collaborate and compete with peers from other schools. These events mimic real UN sessions, offering a realistic environment for practicing diplomacy and conflict resolution. Students learn to advocate for their assigned country's interests, encouraging perspective-taking and empathy.

Participation in MUN cultivates leadership, boosts confidence, and promotes global citizenship. It fosters teamwork and collaboration as delegates work together to draft resolutions. The club equips students with essential life skills and a broader worldview, preparing them to become informed, engaged citizens. Experiences gained through MUN inspire students to pursue careers in international relations, politics, law, and other fields that impact the global community.

By - Mayra Jha
Grade - 5 a



ROTARY CLUB INTERACTION

Our recent interaction with seventeen Rotary Club members from the US, including PDG Nancy Barbee and PDG Joanne Schilling (Australia), was noteworthy. On Feb 2nd, With enthusiasm and dedication, the members of the Interact club orchestrated a comprehensive presentation, presenting our initiatives and projects that defined our collective efforts during this academic year. The showcase not only celebrated our accomplishments but also demonstrated the passion and commitment that drive our Interact Club's endeavors. It was a testament to our unwavering dedication to community service and the positive impact we aspire to make.



DONATION DRIVE



The members of our Interact Club joined forces to spearhead a compassionate endeavor: a food drive aimed at providing essential food supplies for a Filipino family, who find themselves stranded here to support their family member's open heart surgery. We collected various items like baby milk, refined oil, glucose biscuits, salt and sugar, and dry rice, etc. Through our collaborative efforts, we sought to extend a helping hand, providing both practical support and heartfelt solidarity to those in need within our community.

INTERACT CLUB

The school's Interact Rotary Club is a student-led organization that focuses on community service, leadership development, and fostering international understanding. Sponsored by Rotary International, the club empowers students to take action through service projects that address local and global issues. Members organize and participate in various initiatives such as community clean-ups, fundraising events for charitable causes, and educational workshops.

The significance of the Interact Rotary Club lies in its dual impact on students and the community. For students, it provides invaluable opportunities to develop leadership skills, teamwork, and a sense of civic responsibility. They learn the importance of service above self, gaining practical experience in project management and problem-solving. For the community, the club's projects often address pressing needs, improving the quality of life for local residents and contributing to broader humanitarian efforts. Through these activities, the Interact Rotary Club fosters a spirit of service and global citizenship in its members.

CHRISTMAS CARNIVAL

The annual Christmas carnival contained several student-run stalls, including games, face paint, and photo booths. The Interact club conducted a bake sale in the school Christmas carnival held on the 23rd of December



PYP LEARNER PROFILE

Knowledgeable

Exploring themes with a global perspective

Principled

A sound grasp of moral reasoning

Reflective

Analyzing personal strengths and weaknesses

Thinker

Initiative in application of thinking skills

Caring

Sensitivity and commitment to action and service

Communicator

receiving and expressing ideas confidently.

Balanced

Physical and mental balance and personal well-being

Open minded

Respect for view, value and tradition.

Inquirer

Nurturing of natural curiosity

Risk taker

Courageous and articulate in approaching unfamiliar situation



AANYA



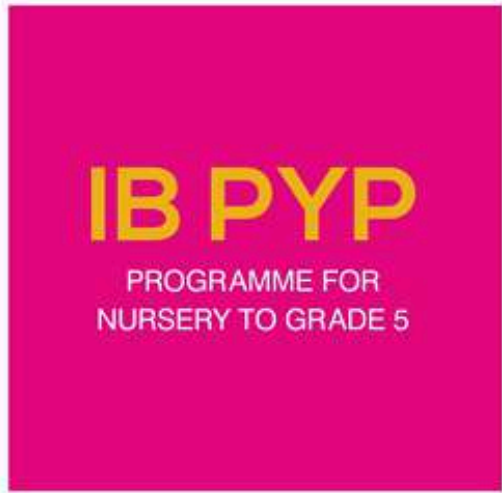
JAT



HANIKA Grade 3



HANIKA Grade 3



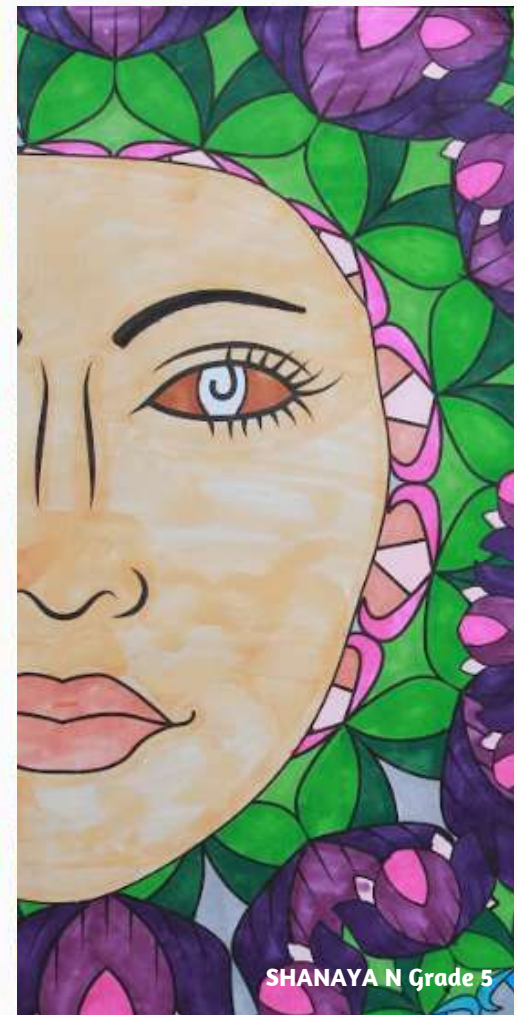
IB PYP

PROGRAMME FOR
NURSERY TO GRADE 5



MYRA JHA

Painting is done with the help of
brush, palette, and nail
brush into a palette



SHANAYA N Grade 5



TANISHQ Grade 4



**GOENKAN
ARTWORK**

junior

artist

COFFEE MORNING

Coffee Morning is designed to foster collaboration and idea-sharing between parents and the school community, aiming to enhance the learning experience for students. During this event, Montessori-trained teachers hosted a workshop on Jolly Phonics for parents, helping them understand its significance and how to implement it at home. Additionally, parents of students in Grades 3-5 were actively involved in planning several units. They shared their insights and presented their plans to an audience of fellow parents and teachers, contributing to a collaborative educational environment.



WORLD MENTAL HEALTH DAY ASSEMBLY



The school assembly focused on the critical importance of mental health, emphasizing it as a universal human right. An interactive session provided insights into coping strategies, stress reduction, and self-care while teaching mindfulness techniques like popping bubbles to represent dismissing negative thoughts. This created a supportive space for open dialogue, where students shared their thoughts and took a pledge to nurture their mental health and support others. They also distributed small pledges throughout the school community to reinforce their commitment.

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITION

Inter-house competitions are vibrant and engaging events that foster a sense of community and school spirit among students. These contests allow children to showcase their diverse talents and interests. They encourage teamwork, healthy rivalry, and personal growth, as students learn the values of cooperation, perseverance, and sportsmanship. Additionally, these activities help in building a strong sense of identity and belonging within the school, as students proudly represent their houses and strive for collective success.



WORLD BOOK AND COPYRIGHT DAY

World Book and Copyright Day was observed to foster a passion for reading among children. They engaged in a range of imaginative activities such as storytelling, crafting comics, and making bookmarks. The students arrived dressed as characters from their favourite stories and discussed the tales they love the most. Some children chose unique and engaging methods like vlogs, writing articles, or creating cinematic trailers to promote their favourite books.



Our incredible PYP students have turned the magic of Christmas into a literary wonder! They've crafted a Christmas tree made entirely of books, symbolizing the joy of reading and the spirit of giving.

Let's unite in celebrating the true essence of this season – it's not just about the presents under the tree but the gift of imagination, knowledge, and the joy that comes from every page turned.

christmas Celebrations





PYP SPORTS DAY

Sports Day, eagerly anticipated by both students and parents, showcased the athleticism, teamwork, and school spirit of students from Nursery to Grade 5 during the PYP Sports Day. The event highlighted themes of unity, endurance, learning, and sportsmanship, with students demonstrating both their physical skills and overall well-being. The day was further honoured by the presence of the chief guest, Ms Laura Traets, a Bulgarian rhythmic gymnast and 2020 Olympic champion.

GRADUATION CEREMONY

The PYP Graduation ceremony represents a significant milestone in the educational journey of students, marking the completion of their early years, Lower Primary, and Primary Years Programme. This celebration honours their growth, achievements, and readiness to move on to the next stage of their academic and personal development. It is a moment of recognition and celebration for students as they transition to new challenges and opportunities.



Halloween Celebration

"Halloween is not only about putting on a costume, but it's about finding the imagination and costume within ourselves". Halloween is a festival primarily for kids which had its origin in European countries where the people started dressing up as ghosts believing it will rid them of evil spirits. It is celebrated on the evening of October 31st every year, which is the evening before the Christian feast of All Saint's Day. This day marks the end of summer and the harvest and the beginning of the dark, cold winter. Students and teachers of the PYP segment at GDGWS came dressed up in their beautiful costumes - witches, ghosts, scary movie characters, skeletons, vampires, and other favourite evil and spooky characters for the Halloween celebration. Everyone enjoyed trick-or-treating eating candy, dancing, Halloween games and craft. A special assembly was conducted on this occasion where students watched the reason behind celebrating this event and saw a spooky and fun movie on Halloween which gave students funny, scary goosebumps. Later, students carried out a spooky parade and enjoyed scary fun-filled activities. There was music and the entire school was decked up with Halloween themed decorations. Everyone celebrated this event with full zeal, creativity and enthusiasm.





MATH FAIR



**GRADE 5
EXHIBITION**

Joie de Vivre

Grand Celebration of Talent and Creativity!



Joie de Vivre

Grand Celebration of Talent and Creativity!



The IBPYP & CLS Annual Day, Joie de Vivre, was a truly spectacular event, marked by the enthusiastic presence of Mrs. Renu Goenka, Vice Chairperson, Mrs. Radhika Goenka, Executive Director, and our Chief Guest, Mrigdeep Singh Lamba. The evening began with the traditional lamp-lighting ceremony, symbolising the spirit of knowledge and enlightenment. The stage came alive with an enchanting rendition of "Mary Poppins," accompanied by breathtaking performances from the 'Melodious Rendition' choir and the 'Instrumental Rhapsody' band. From classical tunes to contemporary rhythms, our talented students mesmerised the audience with their versatility. It was a proud moment for the entire school community, with heartfelt appreciation flowing in for the outstanding performances, reminding us of the importance of nurturing individual creativity and talents. A full house of proud parents added to the joy, creating a memorable atmosphere. A heartfelt thank you to every student, volunteer, and staff member whose dedication and effort made the day an unforgettable success. Special recognition goes to the Management, Principal, Heads of Programme, and the Activity Department for their crucial roles in making this event such a triumph. We extend our deepest gratitude to the GD Goenka leadership and our wonderful parents for their unwavering support. Your encouragement and dedication are the driving forces behind our achievements!

CAMBRIDGE LOWER SECONDARY

ENGAGED

REFLECTIVE

RESPONSIBLE

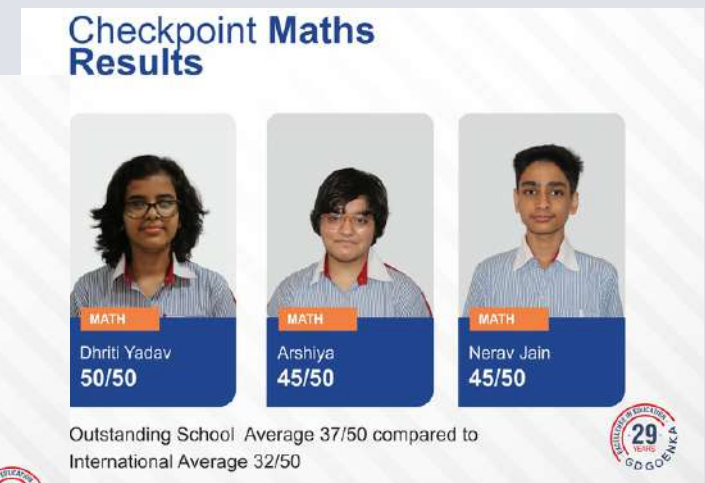
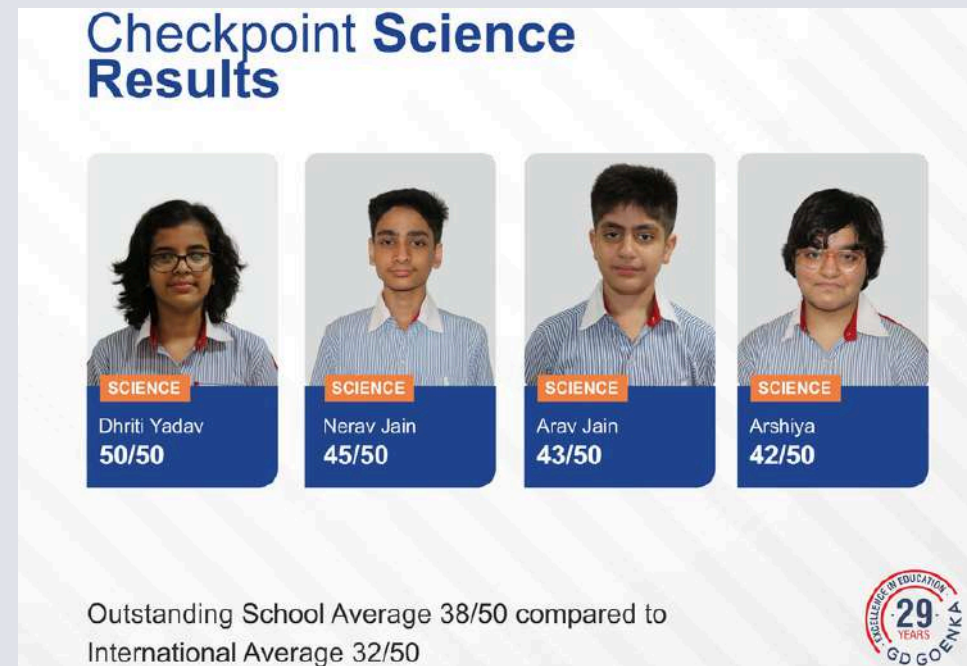
INNOVATIVE

CONFIDENT

CHECKPOINT RESULTS

We proudly celebrate our students who achieved outstanding scores in the Cambridge Lower Secondary Checkpoint Exams. Dhriti Yadav excelled in all 3 subjects with outstanding scores. The following students also excelled in the given subjects:

- Nerav Jain: Science and Maths
- Arshiya: Science and Maths
- Arav Jain: Science
- Aarna Bhan: English



HAPPINESS

I wondered, "What is one thing humanity needs more of?"
I asked a few people.

"Money, I am always low."

"Understanding, no one can."

"Faith, many have lost it."

And, I guess I could see a little truth in each.
But... there was one more.
None of them were mentioned.

You see, none of them could show a smile.

Happiness is love.
Happiness is understanding.
Happiness is faith.

That is why I think,
The one thing humanity needs more of,
Is happiness.
For what gives life most of its meaning,
If not happiness?

Fredrick Singh Grade 7



Nayuta, Grade 7

DREAMS



Unnati, Grade 8

Dreams can be whatever,
Imagination can go on forever.

Every night, when people go into slumber,
Dreams are what they encounter.

Some are scary, they are bad,
Some are sorrowful, they are sad.
Others are happy, charming and great,
Few don't even sleep; they stay up late.

Some even say that dreams are desires,
To receive more love, to rise higher.
Ask people, they could tell,

They might want happiness, or just to be well.
Others can say they need wealth, riches, money,
Some dream of food, like rice, cookies, or honey.

You can wish to do anything, some fun, some good, some
extreme.

But do it fast,
Since there might not be time to dream.

Fredrick Singh Grade 7



Aarna, Grade 7

DIGITALIZATION

Click, Click, Click,
That's the trick
Everything's so easy and quick
Classes are online
We have to be there on time
Technology is fast and prime
As it saves us time
It's not all fun and fair
Because of cyber-warfare
Scam, Destruction, Fraud happening
online
So save yourself and your kind
Be aware, don't encourage cyber-
warfare

Ruhaan, Grade 8

PIZZA

Oh Pizza, so delicious
and warm
I don't care where you
are from
You come in different
flavours to feed my
tummy
But so cheesy and
yummy
You are just like a
burger
but more with a hint of
hunger

Devansh Sharma, Grade 6



Diya, Grade 8

FEAR

If fear was a vegetable
it would be broccoli
If fear was a sweet
it would not be chocolate
If fear was a colour
it would be red
If fear was a sound
it would be a penetrating buzz
If fear was a month
it would be December
If Fear was a movie
it would be a Pretender

Devansh Sharma, Grade 6

Why is the sky blue?

One day, a peacock was dancing in the forest. She danced to this majestic flute music by her friend the monkey. She danced for hours, spinning and leaping till she was at the end of the forest. Then she fell and her head very hard. Then, after she was conscious, she screamed and said, " Why am I floating up to the clouds ? " and when she landed on the cloud there was a golden gate with its name being 'Cloud Kingdom'. All of a sudden, the gate opened, and she explored the place where everyone was staring at her because the feathers of her tail and body were falling. Then when she reached the end of Cloud Kingdom, she saw a rainbow at the end and that the sky was blue like her feathers. But when she saw her claws she screamed and fainted. That's why the sky was blue. The end.



A NEW WORLD

Light years away, in a distant universe, existed a wondrous planet. Thelma, that's what they called it. There was a planet similar to our very own, which gave every creature present on Thelma to be content with their lives; why wouldn't they be? In a customary village, a baby girl was born. She had ocean-blue eyes and somewhat red hair. Her parents named her Ceris, which meant "mystery". Ceris was very well the embodiment of her name. One ordinary day, Ceris stumbled upon the remains of an object almost as mysterious as her. It was chipped on all sides, and she could feel some kind of energy emitting from its dark centre. The object pulled Ceris towards it like gravity. One was accustomed to touching it, and touching she did. She saw a flash and a zap before she had been teleported to someplace new. She felt a thud as she hit the ground. As she slowly opened her eyes, nothing but a gust of wind swindled past, and silence rang inside her head. She was unsure of where she was or what had happened, but she was willing to find out. It was around midday, but the sun seemed darkened, and the world dim and remote. She helplessly lifted herself as she felt the ground pull her towards it. She lifted her foot while she tried to keep her balance, one step at a time, and as her footsteps rumbled on the delicate ground, she looked up at the clouds and into the sky. Ceris strove to speak, and at last slow words came. "Where am I?". Ceris wandered around desperately trying to find an answer. Then it hit her: The trees, the sky, the warm wind, everything about the place seemed familiar. It felt odd as if she had been there before, but she wasn't sure when, or even how. She wandered around as the Sun hit the crack of dawn, and the sky darkened. The sounds of crickets surrounded the mysterious land: it was now late into the night. In the distance, she saw the silhouette of a tree. She ran towards it as the leaves crunched on the ground beneath her. She dropped to the ground and cuddled into the warmth of the tree's shadow, and as the unruly branches hung above her head, she dozed off.

The Sun rose, the birds sang, and as the peacocks danced, it was morning. Unbeknownst to Ceris, she lay atop the leaves in a deep slumber, until she felt something cold and wet touch her face, to which she woke up immediately. She saw a creature- a rather cute one. Ceris could not resist petting the creature, but she found it cowering before her. "It's okay, buddy" Ceris said. "Why don't we give you a name? What about...eh...Kitsune? That has a nice ring to it.", Ceris suggested. Kitsune purred. "I suppose you liked the name", Ceris said as she patted her companion's head. Kitsune helped Ceris to get up, and as Ceris stood up, she saw a building. "Hmm. This wasn't there before, was it? Ceris questioned herself. She walked up to the vintage building. It was destroyed, with pieces of debris scattered on the floor. On the floor covered with debris lay a page, desperately waiting to be picked up. Ceris held the page in her hand and read; "If the residents of Thelma are reading this, I'd like to let you know that the end is nearing. Our Sun is about to explode, and we haven't much time left. If you want to survive this catastrophe, go into the building. You'll find a portal. The portal will teleport you into somewhere I call A New World." Ceris' eyes widened, and Kitsune's head tilted. She hurried back to the mysterious object. She went back to her village to warn the others about what was coming for them, and they all followed Ceris back into the land where she found the page and rushed into the building. They saw a portal. "Now everyone, hurry into the portal" Ceris commanded, and everyone followed her command into the portal. At last, it was time for Ceris to go into the portal. Just as she was about to step in, she heard Kitsune growl softly. She turned back and said, "Kitsune, I need you to trust me with this". Kitsune whined. "Come on!" Ceris said, impatient, just before she picked up Kitsune and stepped into the portal. She heard a chime, and as she had been teleported to the other side of the world, she felt as if this was her fate. She was proud.

Zaina Grade 6A



Aarna, Grade 7

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IGCSE

IGCSE TOPPERS

CONGRATULATIONS! CAIE IGCSE Toppers



6A*, 1A & 1B

Srishti Maheshwari

Subject Topper in Economics, Biology, Computer Science and Cambridge International Mathematics



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Muskan Malik

Subject Topper in Business studies and First Language English



2A*, 4A's and 1B

Alyssa Gupta

Subject Topper in ICT, Mathematics, Global Perspectives

Congratulations to our IGCSE toppers! Your outstanding achievements are a testament to your hard work, dedication, and perseverance. Over the past year, you've shown remarkable commitment to your studies, overcoming numerous challenges and consistently striving for excellence. This success is not only yours but also a reflection of the support from your teachers, family, and friends. As you move forward, remember that this milestone is just the beginning. Continue to pursue your dreams with the same passion and determination. We are incredibly proud of you and excited for your future. Well done!

HONEYWELL TRIP FOR BS STUDENTS

Goenkans' Industrial Visit to Honeywell

The Humanities Department orchestrated a significant industrial visit for ICSE, AS, and A-level students to Honeywell's Gurgaon Branch. Honeywell, a multinational company headquartered in Charlotte, North Carolina, operates across aerospace, building performance materials and technologies (PMT), and safety and productivity solutions (SPS). The Gurgaon office specializes in manufacturing Safety and Productivity solutions, including fire alarms and airport lights.

The visit commenced with an insightful introduction to Honeywell, emphasizing its role as an engineering company producing diverse goods, from the Blackbox of airplanes to airport lights and fire alarms. Following this, students, adorned in appropriate safety gear, explored the shop floor, witnessing first-hand applications of crucial concepts such as lead time, assembly lines, and critical path analysis. This experience was fascinating and educational, offering valuable insights that significantly contribute to the students' holistic learning journey.



JUST AN OLD PIANO

Light struck once again, illuminating the humble abode of yesteryear. Regal, diaphanous gowns draped over its now concealed allure. Clad in dust and debris, its beauty commanding, like armies of notes in a sonata concierto, embracing the halls theatrically, yet humility is its sole alter ego, laying decorated like a bride nevertheless, broken and despairing. The final chapter of this vessel of legacies concludes before thee.

230 strings, 88 hammers, 88 keys, 3 legs, 1 piano yet a thousand hearts broke with this masterpiece. Each string once an epitome of artistic expression, reverberating with power and passion now occupied with rust and soot, stagnant and immobile, almost reminiscing its prime, longing to be played once again. The hammers lovers to the strings once struck with such melodious tenderness are left tattered and separated from their better halves, unbeknownst of the fact neither of them is left alive

This piece one boasted pure ivory keys softer than cotton and faster than wind, alas all that is left now is dead repertoire, engulfed by the cruelty of time. Various legends have played on this piano, a perfect match between champions, however, one moment of error has led to the life of this piano grinding to a halt

200 years, that is its age, a timeless antique. Upon it, emblazoned in a golden halo states "Steinway" the insignia of its creator, hatred spread like wildfire after the incident for our master of crafts. The last person to play on this was Steinway himself as he tore apart this piano stating "It is too perfect for this world"

Once it was bold and black, the insignia blazed brightly in the candlelit hall, its presence enigmatic and commanding taking control of the place like a king in his court. When it speaks, everyone listens. When the keys were pressed a chain reaction triggered the hammers to strike the strings, taking control of the mind and heart of the audience. Now it lies cracked and rugged, warping and creaking under the weight of perfection, reeking of termite and rotten wood. A keypress now would lead to nothing, a strained groan, like a veteran at most. Its silence is deafening, it screams for peace, to be played again, alas! It's just an old piano.

Nerav Jain, Grade 9

AI - FRIEND OR FOE?

Artificial Intelligence (AI) has achieved countless milestones since its foundation during the mid-90s. AI is best known for its exceptional abilities, including image recognition, computer vision applications, speech recognition, etc. It can imitate almost every action a human can perform, making them highly competitive and greatly helpful to the human race. However, Artificial Intelligence can be dangerous to the human race in multiple ways. If gone out of control, AI could pose a threat to humanity. Since its invention, AI has improved a lot, to the point where it is giving competition to human intelligence. If not monitored carefully, the rapid advancement may cause AI to be dangerous rather than helpful. Criminals have also found ways to misuse AI over time, using it to facilitate illegal activities ranging from large scams to horrific crimes. AI has also led to advancements in weapons, mainly intended for defense. If these highly advanced weapons fall into the wrong hands, it can lead to disastrous events. AI, although very helpful, has caused an immense increase in such risks. Famous personalities have stated that if AI surpasses human intelligence, it may cause massive destruction and endanger the human race. AI is one of the most revolutionary achievements of the human race, However, if not used correctly, this achievement may become the reason for our downfall.

Aarav Jain, Grade 9



Ryan Sur, Grade 10

THE GIFT OF SPRING

When the green of spring dissolves the
grey of winter
That is when the birds begin to twitter
When the austere of snow remains no
longer
The blossoms choose not to wither

When the sky is soaked in the blue of
spring
And droplets of bliss kiss the earthlings
When chipper children prance
And the bunnies bounce
How can it be that the men do not dance?

How can such beauty grace our eyes
While men ignore its gentle ties?

Perhaps that is the gift of spring
The ignorance that is brings
Nevertheless spring returns
With each sprout, the lesson it discerns

Anusha Neogi, Grade 10

BURIED LIES

Times have changed,
so have people.
From having open-mouths,
To hiding something deeper.

Behind the masked expressions,
The deep secrets lie.
People smiling the most,
a lot they're trying to hide.

By showing only the perfect,
They push their miseries down,
All in the attempt,
Of keeping away the frown.

All they're holding onto,
one single straw.
And when it breaks,
The truth will flow.

Dhriti Yadav, Grade 9

CONVERSATIONS WITH THE MOON

my pain is eternal, it lives the essence
of a broken wish,
my touch is a crooked glass, filled
with broken ribs,

why am I your perpetual desire?
you move mountains, ripple the
calmest oceans,

twilight falls and my thoughts cannot
bare,
they cripple to my voice and speak to
the moon,
he tells me about the sun,
and I tell him about you.

Aarna Bhan, Grade 9

VULTURES OF THE EARTH

Sailing into the wide blue yonder,
I am the serene bountiful earth.

Desiring and praying every moment to be
glorious,
I see the misty radiant sun showering
warmth.

I hear the solitary voice inside me,
And I worry, if I could support your
survival forever.

I pretend I am vibrant but I'm old and
tired,
I hope all living souls won't snap my
faith.

I touch nothing in space,
I just rotate, revolve and embrace you in
my lap.

I worry for the depleting resources,
I cry when you blemish and scar me.

I am still a fighter, still a warrior,
wounded and gazed,
longing for the moment of pride!

My folks, will you ever love me
selflessly?

Praveka, Grade 9

REDAMANCY

Moonlit walks by the seaside,
cooking a dinner we can't decide,
my gaze now wide-eyed,

feeding the ducks in our garden as
they graze by,
picking the flowers that grew by the
Versailles,
our feet in the pond, where the fishes
swim by.

the porch holds the nearby setting
sunset,
the cups are laid down for tea,

the world stops when you say my
name,
every ounce feels like poetry,

the world stops when your eyes slip
into mine,
like smiles that belong to you,
moonlight in a locked shrine,

Redamancy with you?

Aarna Bhan, Grade 9

POETRY

THE COST OF OUR RECKLESSNESS - YASHIKA, GRADE 10

Inception transpired with the advent of a singular entity—a person I had once deeply adored. His ocular orbs held the serenity of the vast sea, tranquility mirroring the azure expanse of every celestial ballet. The recollections of our shared memories now serve as both fuel and fire, igniting an enduring blaze that narrates tales of enchantment.

The vivid memory remains etched with crystalline clarity—a detonation within my brain, the benevolent kind that begets a profusion of possibilities. In the resounding electrical hum, myriad notions teemed an effulgence of ideas signifying the herald of adventure, of untraveled paths awaiting the imprint of our soles. A sojourn beckoned, orchestrated by the symphony of camaraderie - just him and I and our bucket list.

Time dissolved into oblivion. The stony path divulged with immaculate ruggedness, bathing in the light like a pianist's gentle touch on keys. Amongst the burgeoning greenery, a sanctuary emerged—where old thoughts find respite and new perspectives surface. Footsteps synchronized with our heartbeat, and the sight became an awakened reverie. Hiking evoked a profound sense of wonder, absorbing us into nature's eldritch embrace. The celestial canvas unfolded, stars strewn like pale corn—a pledge of vitality in the ebony boundless, warmth. The campfire's radiance enveloped us amidst the melodies and banter, smiles and giggles, as our bond acquired a tangible luminosity.

A new morning rose. A new adventure sparked. A new story began. Standing at the negotiator of land and sea with glistening eyes we clamored, "3...2...1...", and our exuberance disrupted the aquatic calm. A resounding splash transformed the scene into a cerulean panorama as I saw the radiant smile of the person in front of me, grinning ever so brightly. Possibly the last time.

In the realm of recklessness, who could have envisaged the transformation of jubilation into a nocturnal terror? Who would have anticipated that an impetuous jump would cost me my best friend? There I stood, stagnant in the identical locus. The zephyr still hummed the melodies of a raven-haired, while the faint petrichor invoked reminiscences of a period when perfection seemed a feasible mirage.

Once resentful to the universe for introducing, then swiftly erasing him into realms beyond, I now cradle peace; our shared history's indelible marks defy the mists of time. When the realization struck that the person I've known since the age of three, privy to all my secrets and fears, who stood by me through thick and thin, is no longer with me, the tears were inevitable. Gasping, I cried until breath sought refuge as my chest panged, unable to summon his poignant memory. Reminders abound from revered posters to playful polaroids, matching bracelets, and the lingering unfinished bucket list.

Despite tribulations, gratitude blossomed for this arduous odyssey. With closed eyes, his mellifluous echoes teased me as if he were mere feet away; my mind filled with witty retorts he will never hear, these jibes he can never say. I yearn to call him softly to see if he can step out of the dusty frame, grab my hand and we could continue our adventure.

Though his physical presence has departed, he remains an intrinsic part of me. Embracing the reminders, I'm resolute in not erasing his traces. I aim to fulfill our shared bucket list with him in my heart. Perhaps, in time, a path shall emerge for our reunion.

TO BE AN ARTIST

Artists have a special eye for the world, they see it in its untamed beauty. In the whirl of the wheels they find a melody, in the crunch of the fallen leaves they find a particular comfort. The mundane is theirs to own, life is their gift to bestow. Maybe their souls were too full of life, their potential too endless to fulfil in a single human life, so they had to learn to give some away to the dull and the lifeless. Give away their happiness and sorrows and anger and betrayals and joys. Give away what makes them human, for their soul is now endless and their humanity shall not cease to exist. Keep giving a bit of themselves until it animates their surroundings, until it brightens the mundane.

Artists aren't afraid to experiment. Especially not if the said artist is a 15-year old teenager. She might not have the honed mastery over the arts, but what she did have were a few empty notebooks and a mess in her mind. And so, with raw ideas and the determination to immortalise herself, she tried her hand at everything. She sang till her throat was sore, danced till her feet bled, read till her eyes spun and drew till her hands were numb. Then one day she picked up a pen. The arts were her children, she said, and though she would never admit it, she had favourites.

Beauty comes with a price. Being the most bewitching aspect of humanity, art was certainly no exception. The very concept of creating something meaningful from nothing, the concept of emptying out your deepest thoughts and feelings and desires and being understood. It was art, she believed, that made us human. Made us different.

Art was to defy the universe, to give a certain life and meaning to the lifeless and meaningless. To make an empty stage or a blank canvas burst alive with stories that'll live on longer than any of us. It was, she thought, blatant magic. The cost of the magic of art was giving away a bit of your soul to the mundane. But to watch her surroundings come alive and dance with her; the falling leaf now a betrothed damsel, the whirling tires a solemn tune she'd recite in her sleep- it made her smile. She gave them life.

She was god.

And as long as she had a pen in her hands and a soul to give away, she'd continue to wield godhood. As long as her heart beat and her mind dreamt, she'd stay god of her own little world.

Aishani Tripathi, Grade 10

THE PEOPLE I LOVE MOST

Though my parents are supposed to be the people I love most, I'll always adore my friends more than anyone. That may change your perception of me to be a 'bad daughter'. But if your friends were like mine, would you still judge? Some spiders create webs to ensnare me, My friends cut those webs with scissors. My friends could have thousands of knots to untie in their shoelaces. I'll twist and turn the loops for hours and tie their shoes in perfect ribbons. Most times I feel like a kettle on the stove, cranking my own heat up, My temper won't run when I feel the embrace of my friends. I'd lend all my expensive markers with them, even if they'd waste all the ink coloring a huge smiley. I'm imperfect and human just like everyone else I'd bleed if I cut myself and they'd be my platelets. Everyone clings to their favorite people like hot glue. Everyone has no clue what they'd do without their favorite people? Everyone's favorite people are bandages to their suffering When I say everyone, I actually refer to me.

Gyana Misra, Grade 9



Ryan Sur, Grade 10

RAINDROP

The raindrops bounced,
on the leaf so dry.
Ages since it poured,
The absence once made you cry.

The sound of rain,
with a hint of petrichor.
How we've waited for this,
how we long for some more.

To hear this sound of joy,
It was your favorite, your last wish.
I never knew that in my life,
it would become a blemish.

The rain floods our doorstep,
like memories of you flooding my heart.
I am coming to you my dear,
maybe in heaven, we will have a new
start.

By Arshiya, Grade 9

A SCIENTIFIC STORY

The human circulation is a system that is closed,
And your veins have valves to avoid blood flowing
back.
So when I'm around you, why does my heart feel so
exposed,
And why does the thought of you leaving me behind
give a heart attack?

Your nerves form synapses to make information flow
through,
And the axon has nodes of Ranvier to make the
impulses jump.
And yet all information seems insignificant in front
of you,
Because your smile turns my nerves into a useless
lump

And I can see how hard the endocrine glands worked
for my homeostasis,
Sad how the ciliary body so overworked every day.
Since we haven't talked, not once have I changed
who I miss
Straining my ligament 24/7 to see you everyday.

From my cells to organelles, every part of me is
devoted
A ship missing the water in which it once floated
Sorry this was so scientific, so to understand you
need to focus
Also I changed the format here, but I'm sure you
won't notice

By Aishani Tripathi, Grade 10

TO BE FIFTEEN

Is this what it means to be fifteen?

Was this how it should feel to be a teen?

Was I supposed to feel empty, supposed to feel this way?

Was this age supposed to make all my poems cliché?

I won't be 15 again, and I suppose the thought scares me
The sun in my face and uniform on my back, I suppose I feel
free

Sure, the system is screwed and we're all sorta doomed
But we'll find a way to be fine, to live life with our wounds

I won't be 15 again, giggling with my best friend in a mall
Not a penny in our pockets, yet we walk around so tall
Walking into shops we couldn't afford, and trying on all the
things,

Joking about her ex while we bought cheap matching rings.

I won't be 15 again, screaming at a roblox horror game
Just three girls gaming on call, laughing with no shame
Planning online bunks, scheduling the class we'd miss
Waiting for me for hours even though I'd had no practice

So maybe I won't be 15 again, and maybe that's fine
Maybe with time my hair will lose its shine
I mean, we're all meant to eventually grow up anyway
I just wish I could somehow find a way to stay.

By Aishani Tripathi, Grade 10

THE LESSON I LEARNED

You don't know the value of a moment
till it becomes a memory, Dr. Seuss said
I really could relate, but I'd use friends instead.

"What're your marks": a question forbidden
Ask a student, hate arouses, may remain hidden
But for me, the very worst 's a bit distinct
The question 's one, the potential answers: unlinked

"Where're you from", they ask wherever I go
Just as they do, my morale stoops low
Perhaps I belong to Delhi, maybe my heart's for Chennai
Uttar Pradesh most likely 's the place
Grew up in Gujarat, home 's in Bangalore
Once to be in Haryana's embrace

Passes by one fifth a decade
We pack our bags for another masquerade
Once boarded the plane, we don't turn back
Just as we do, anguish heaves another attack

"Oh, you're so lucky! You're life's so great!
Each two years, you meet a new fate"
I indeed am lucky, I don't deny
But the fly in the ointment is each good-bye
I face another stellar bond end each two years,
I face the empty promises, I face the tears

This might be sad, but the lesson learned is pleasant
It's to merely and simply live in the present
Because of this, I can endure all the suffer, all the pain
No matter what comes, nothing puts ME at vain
For if lost good friends were stars, invisible but always there
Then I've a sky of my own, filled full by each share

By Aishani Tripathi, Grade 10



Prakhar, Grade 6

HITLER

Dark shadows of death hangs over the camp,
An evil so gruesome, no one could stand.

Hitler's reign of terror, with Jews his prey,
Secret police finding those who dare to disobey.

Torture and horror, no mercy shown,
For those who were locked up, no chance to atone.

The horror of the camps, the deaths of the Jews,
Grievous crimes of Hitler that none would refuse.

The scars of the past still linger today,
Reminding us of the evil and the price we must pay.

Let us never forget the pain and the sorrow,
May we never repeat this horror or have to borrow.

-By Uddish Sai, 9C

CHANDRAYAAN 3

Chandrayaan embarks on a cosmic blast.
With engines aflame, it left our shore,
To seek the Moon, its secrets to explore.
A gleaming orb, a silver sentinel,
On lunar tales, it's poised to dwell.
Oh Chandrayaan, in the lunar night,
Your instruments keen, your cameras wide,
In lunar shadows, you seek to bide.
To unravel mysteries, you boldly dare,
In the tranquil beauty of the Moon's affair.
As Earth gazes up with hopeful eyes,
You voyage on, to the lunar skies.
A symbol of wonder, a beacon bright,
Guiding humanity through the cosmic night.
In the realm of stars, you'll make your mark,
A poem of science, a celestial spark.
Chandrayaan, in your lunar embrace,
You bring the cosmos closer to our human race.



Lara Wadhwa, Grade 10



Nayuta, Grade 7

FOREIGN LANGUAGE ARTICLES

Sommer in Indien

Sommer in Indien kann ziemlich intensiv sein, mit Temperaturen, die in vielen Teilen des Landes steigen. In May die Temperaturen werden auch mehr steigen und um zu Ende der Monat wird es heiß sein. Es ist eine Zeit, in der die Menschen oft der Hitze suchen, sie drinnen bleiben, sich mit kalten Getränken und Speisen wie Mangos und Eis verwöhnen. Viele planen auch Urlaube in Berg- oder Küstengebieten, um der Hitze zu entfliehen.

Praveka Singh, Grade 9

Erfahrung in CAS

Mein Schulname ist GD Goenka world school. Ich studiere seit 6 Jahren an dieser Schule. Derzeit bin ich IBDP-Student. Ich möchte meine Erfahrungen teilen. Ich mag CAS, was Kreativität und Aktivität service bedeutet. Im Bereich Kreativität können wir singen, tanzen, Rollenspiele spielen und über MUN debattieren. Im Aktivität spielen wir fußball, cricket und Basketball . Das macht unseren Körper stark und wir machen viel spaß. Im Servicebereich war ich freiwillig im Trident . Wir haben eine Pflanz

Aaryan Gupta, Grade 9

La educación en India

Por Nerav Jain (Grade 10 B)

La educación en India es un tema de gran importancia y complejidad. India es un país vasto y diverso, con una población enormemente variada en términos de cultura, religión y nivel socioeconómico. Esto se refleja en su sistema educativo, que enfrenta desafíos significativos pero también ofrece oportunidades únicas.

En India, la educación es un derecho fundamental, pero la calidad y el acceso siguen siendo desafíos importantes.

Aunque se han realizado esfuerzos para mejorar la educación primaria y secundaria en todo el país, todavía existen disparidades regionales y socioeconómicas significativas. Las zonas rurales y las comunidades marginadas suelen tener un acceso limitado a la educación de calidad, lo que perpetúa

la desigualdad. Sin embargo, India también cuenta con instituciones educativas de renombre mundial, como el Instituto Indio de Tecnología y la Universidad de Delhi, que atraen a estudiantes de todo el mundo. Estas instituciones destacan el potencial del sistema educativo indio y su capacidad para producir talento excepcional. En resumen, la educación en India es un campo en evolución que enfrenta desafíos pero también ofrece oportunidades. Mejorar el acceso y la calidad de la educación en todo el país es crucial para impulsar el desarrollo y abordar la desigualdad.

SPANISH

Holi VS Tomatina

Por Arau Jain Grade 10 B

¡Hola a todos! Hoy vamos a hablar sobre dos festivales coloridos y llenos de alegría: el Holi, celebrado en la India, y el Tomatina, que tiene lugar en España. Aunque estos festivales ocurren en diferentes partes del mundo, comparten algunas similitudes interesantes. En primer lugar, ambos festivales son conocidos por su atmósfera de diversión y camaradería. Durante el Holi, la gente se reúne para lanzarse polvos de colores y

disfrutar de la música y la danza. De manera similar, en el Tomatina, miles de personas se congregan para arrojarse tomates unos a otros en una batalla amistosa y llena de risas. Además, tanto el Holi como el Tomatina son celebraciones que rompen barreras sociales y culturales. Durante estas festividades, las personas de diferentes orígenes y clases sociales se unen para disfrutar del espíritu festivo sin importar sus diferencias.

Por último, tanto el Holi como el Tomatina tienen raíces históricas y culturales profundas en las comunidades donde se celebran. Ambos festivales han evolucionado a lo largo de los años, pero siguen siendo una parte importante del patrimonio cultural de sus respectivos países.

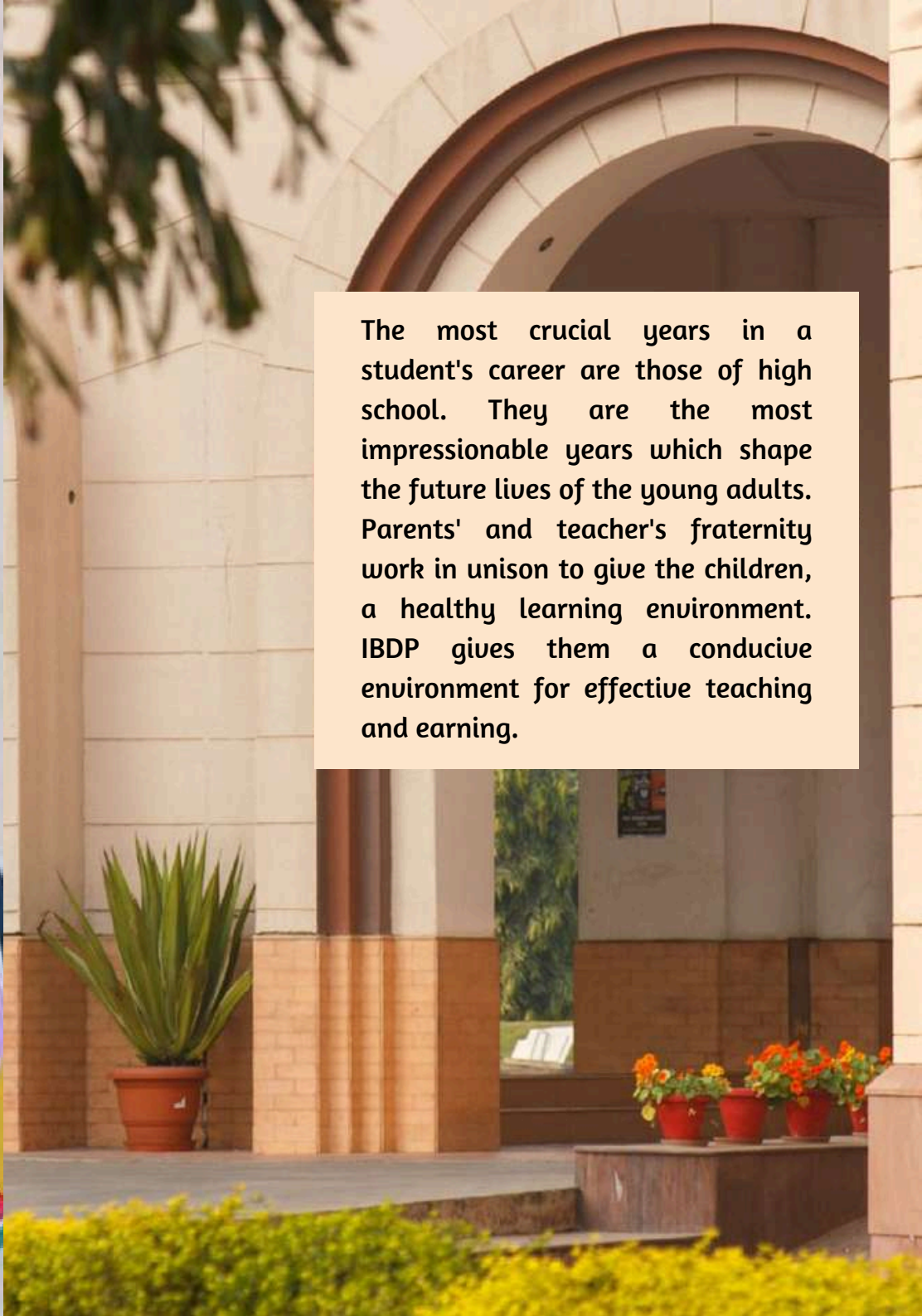
En resumen, el Holi y el Tomatina son festivales que comparten la alegría, la camaradería y la historia cultural, a pesar de sus diferencias geográficas. ¡Son celebraciones que nos recuerdan la belleza de la diversidad y la importancia de la celebración en nuestras vidas!



IBDP

Niral, Grade 8

The most crucial years in a student's career are those of high school. They are the most impressionable years which shape the future lives of the young adults. Parents' and teacher's fraternity work in unison to give the children, a healthy learning environment. IBDP gives them a conducive environment for effective teaching and learning.



ABOVE AND BEYOND

Throughout the rigorous two-year journey of the International Baccalaureate Diploma Programme, you have shown immense dedication and a thirst for knowledge. Late-night study sessions, group projects, and moments of doubt have all been conquered by your unwavering commitment to excellence. Your remarkable accomplishments have set you apart as a true scholar. To the parents, guardians, and teachers who have supported and guided these exceptional students, we extend our heartfelt appreciation. Your unwavering belief in their abilities and tireless encouragement has played a crucial role in their achievements. As you embark on the next chapter of your lives, remember that this is just the beginning. Your success at GD Goenka World School is a solid foundation upon which you will build your dreams and aspirations. Embrace the opportunities that lie ahead, and let your knowledge and talents shine in the path you choose.



BRIDGE COURSE

Bridging Minds: A Transformative Journey at GDGWS

GDGWS embarked on a transformative journey with a comprehensive 3-day bridge course. Led by our dedicated team of IB educators, students delved into a myriad of engaging activities designed to elevate their academic prowess and holistic development. From ice-breaking sessions to reflective group activities on global issues, and TOK discussions to career advisory courses, each day was filled with enriching experiences. We emphasized academic integrity explored curriculum branches, and honed critical skills like time management and scientific experimentation basics. The students embraced the IB learner profiles and delved into IT activities, building effective algorithms and exploring lab essentials. As the bridge course concluded, we stand proud, knowing our students are well-equipped to tackle the IB program



GRADUATION



We bid farewell to the Class of 2024 with a heartfelt and joyous ceremony. The day was filled with pride, cherished memories, and anticipation for the future.

The celebration was highlighted by ramp walks and the awarding of titles to students based on their exceptional Learner Attributes. These titles recognized their unique qualities and contributions, showcasing their growth and achievements during their time with us.



Farewell

On May 18th, we celebrated the Graduation Day of the Class of 2024 with a joyous and nostalgic felicitation ceremony. The event featured a lively choir performance, a mesmerizing Kathak dance, and emotional videos that took us down memory lane.

Our Chief Guest, Mr. Sunit Tandon, Director of the India Habitat Centre, inspired students to follow their passions while remembering their responsibilities to themselves and others. Principal Sonali Sinha emphasized hard work, dedication, and community support, while DHM Dr. Manisha Mehta expressed her wish for strong bonds between students, the school and the teachers will remain strong and enduring forever.

FOUNDER'S DAY

This year's festivities resonated with the invincible spirit of Goenkans – pride, commitment, and excellence. The celebration culminated in a traditional cake-cutting ceremony, joyously marking 20 years of Founder's Day.

In tribute to the visionary Shri Anjani Kumar Goenka on Founder's Day, we express our gratitude for his enduring legacy. The ceremony, graced by Principal Mrs Sonali Sinha and distinguished heads, highlighted the fusion of performing arts.

The inclusion of a touching portrait of Smt Gayatri Devi Goenka, alongside the display of the original logo, added a nostalgic touch, inviting everyone to reflect on our institution's journey.

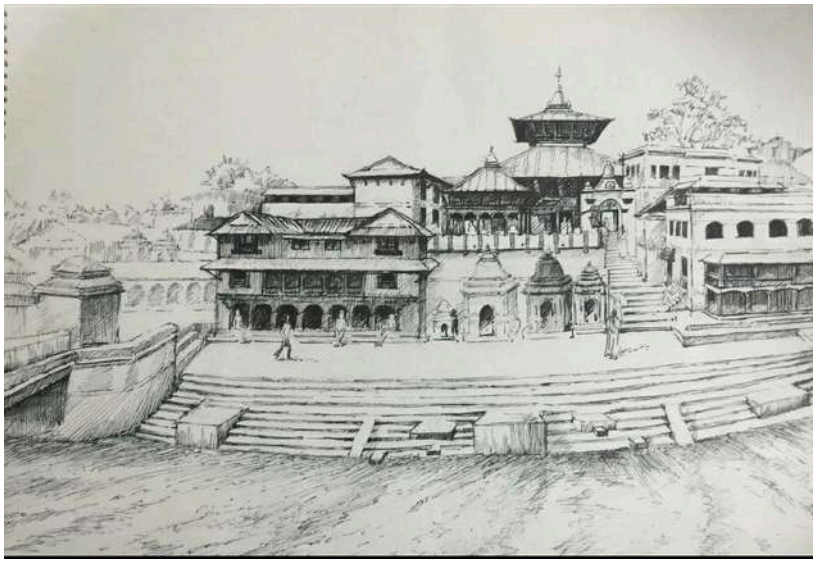
A parallel painting of our current logo showcased our visual identity, symbolising the evolving spirit of our institution.



UNIVERSITY FAIR

Grade XI Goenkans seized a golden opportunity to connect with representatives from Canada, the UK, Ireland, the USA, and Australia. These events are key for students navigating the college search journey. The fair showcased a wealth of resources, providing insights into academic programs, admission criteria, deadlines, fees, financial aid, and specific requirements for prestigious honors programs. A comprehensive hub for informed decisions!





Aanvi Thapa, Grade 11



Gunjan, Grade 12

SUFFOCATED, BUT FASHIONABLY

My life feels like a corset, but at least I look pretty in it
I'm tight-laced and suffocated, but my appearance is a perfect fit
My curves are accentuated, my waist cinched in tight
But I can barely breathe, I can't move with all my might

I walk a certain way, to not disrupt the perfect shape
My mind and body constricted, it's like I'm stuck in tape
The world wants me to look this way, to be pretty, to be chic
But my soul is screaming, begging for a release, for a unique physique

I try to find the strength to break free, to rip off the tight strings
But the voices in my head say otherwise, they pull and they cling
Society tells me to hold on, to maintain the aesthetic
That this is what I need to do, to be successful and magnetic

But I refuse to be a puppet, a slave to societal norms
I want to be me, to break free from the swarms
To let my true self breathe, to be my designer
To feel the wind in my hair, to be my reminder

That my worth is not tied to the shape of my waist
But it's in the way I laugh, in the way I face
The challenges that come my way, the way I love, the way I dream
That's where my beauty lies, that's where I gleam
So I'll take off this corset, this symbol of oppression
I'll be free, I'll be me, I'll make my impression
I'll let my soul soar, my true self shine
And I'll look pretty, not in a corset, but in the skin that is mine

Mehakpreet Kaur Khatter, Grade 11

Blank Canvas

The blank canvas stretched out before me, offering a wide expanse of possibility, unencumbered by any obstacles or distractions. It reminded me of a time when I was searching for my purpose amidst a sea of assigned curriculums, longing for a clear path to follow.

The canvas is alive with a stroke of dark purple, signifying intrigue and mystery. As I gaze at it, it transports me to the day we first met - your laughter catching my attention, and I find myself surrendering to the strong allure of the mere thought of you. The painting is now adorned with more strokes of the same vibrant shade, each representing a unique way that aroused my curiosity - from the way you walked with confidence to the way you spoke with eloquence.

Then came a bold splash of red that evoked the colour of love, desire, and passion. It was a dead giveaway of how deeply I had lost myself in dreaming about you, indulging in mere fantasies about confessing my love and being together as a couple. The desire and unbridled affection for you reached new heights as I deluded myself with such thoughts, despite our minimal interactions.

With each stroke, a vivid palette of greens and yellows emerges on the canvas, signifying a sense of hope. The colours evoke a feeling of optimism that once consumed me whenever I was in your company. Even the most trivial tasks felt momentous if you were there to share them with me. I remember my heart swelling with hope, wishing you felt the same about me as I did about you.

The final stroke on the palette is a torrential downpour of white pigment, washing away all the brilliance of the previous colours, yet still leaving traces of its hues on the canvas. It's akin to when I witnessed you confessing to someone else, a fatal blow that shattered my delicate dreams into a million pieces and left me hopeless. And yet, the essence of your being still permeates my thoughts, like the lingering fragrance of a rose, persistently reminding me of your presence and making it nearly impossible to forget.

The canvas before me is a masterpiece, a work of art that tells a story of grotesque beauty and melancholic emotions that only a few can truly understand. With every brush stroke, I have brought to life a chapter of my life story, one that I can proudly say is complete, just like the way I can proudly walk away from your shadow. The colours and textures blend seamlessly, creating a sense of depth and emotion that is hard to put into words.



Rehaan Prasad, Grade 11



Gunjan, Grade 12



Aanvi Thapa, Grade 11



Rehaan Prasad, Grade 11



PHILOPHOBIA: THE FEAR OF FALLING IN LOVE

The balcony doors open in a grand flourish, and the day greets me with warmth. A gentle breeze waves hello and I acknowledge it with a smile. Two birds dance around each other in the air, twisting and spinning and soaring. No weight ties them down as they fly higher and higher. My garden is spread out beneath me, hues from every color of the rainbow mixing together to create a beautiful scene of care and attention.

Then, I see you, and everything falls away.

Your eyes close as you take a delicate whiff of the flower in front of you, the corners of your lips lifting into a soft smile. My elbow rests on the railing of the balcony, hand cradling my cheek as I stare down at you from a distance. Over the distant noises of singing birds, I can hear the gentle hum from your lips as you dance around the garden, laughing freely and carefree. The sight of your happiness sets my heart on fire, causing a feeling of adoration to run through every blood vessel and bone marrow.

Your hand reaches out to pick the flower in front of you, the center of its petals starting off as a light cream and slowly fading into deep hues of sapphire. My own fingers twitch, yearning to grab your hand and kiss the delicate skin.

No longer able to resist, I hastily run down the stairs, past the hallways, and out into the garden. You look up from the flowers and break out into a grin. Even that small movement causes a falter in my step and my heart to skip a beat. The beauty of your smile never fails to amaze me.

My hair grows wet, although when I look up at the sky, the sun is still shining brighter than ever. My clothes grow heavier as they soak in this sourceless water. I must be going crazy. The rain was probably an illusion. But I don't care. Instead, right now, the only thing I can focus on is getting closer to you.

But when my feet stop in front of you, your lips have curled with disgust and your eyebrows furrow, repulsed. Your torso angles away from me, your feet try to inconspicuously move backwards. My heart stops. What was wrong?

My mask. I had forgotten to put on my mask.

The mask that presented a better version of me. A version more attractive, appealing. A version that was not me.

When I come to realization, I look up to spot you running away, fading in the distance. The further you run, the darker the sky grows, until rain is pouring down hard and I finally understand that the rain was reality, and you were the illusion.

The flower you had picked is left trampled at my feet, petals droopy and soggy and pathetic.

I never even gave you my name. I don't have a name for you to call me by.

Everytime we had met, I was so focused on showing you who I could be with the mask. I had been so scared that you would run away if you saw how broken I was, how messed up I was, how useless I was. I was scared you would start to see me the way I see myself.

And you did.

In the process of showing you my mask, I had forgotten me, and now I am a nameless figure in your life, part of your past, and nonexistent in your future. Steps are slow and heavy, unwilling to continue forward with energy. The rain continues beating down on me, but my thoughts weigh me down more, surrounding me and screaming and forcing me deeper underwater until I can no longer see the surface.

Once again, I'm alone in my castle.

If I had shown you who I was earlier, would things be different now? Would you have stayed? Or maybe my heart wouldn't be as broken.

I pick up my mask and stare down at it. Cracks creep up from the edges, adulterating the beautiful image and no longer drawing the viewer in. With a sigh, I set down the broken mask and listen to the rain outside the castle.

More thoughts of you flood into my mind and with each memory that pops up, my heart shatters more and more until it breaks into a thousand pieces, falling on the tile and scattering on the ground. I drop down to my knees and let out an anguished cry.

Being the fool that I am, I had let you in. I had hoped. And being the fool that I am, I didn't want to let you go.

I don't want to let you go.

When I lift my gaze, my heart stops as I'm met with the mirage of you. Your face is etched with empathy and concern. I almost believe you. I almost believe me. But I know that this is another illusion.

Still, even still, I reach out for you. I stopped chasing you, but I'll never stop wanting you. I still want you.

A LOST LOVE

dear my friend.
you once told me,
no one ever mourns for dead birds.
i mourn for you now.

if you're to be a bird, let it be a phoenix.
but you were never the type to rise from the ashes.

there's a scar on the back of my wrist.
shimmery pink glass bangles splintered on naive skin.
when i showed you the wound,
you scraped your arm against a hangnail.
so now we match, you said,
and i bought you a lemon popsicle
(it was always my favourite flavour,
but you pretended it was yours too.
you liked orange better)

we always matched. my half.
not my better half, the mirror to my soul.
but now you're gone,
and you've taken the mirror with you.
i've forgotten what i once was.
i was- i am defined by your touches,
your calloused fingers rubbing at my hipbone,
tracing the curve of my ribcage.

what becomes, then, of the footsteps birds leave
behind?
what becomes of the air they traced with their beating
wings?

i leave this letter in the ocean's tide.
maybe the seafoam knows you better than i did.
you weren't my other half.
you weren't my missing puzzle piece either.
you were the twinkle to my star and the fuel to my
fire.

Mehakpreet, Grade 11

I would be fine without, but you polish the dull of
me and grin when i shine. just as i did yours
until you didn't.
if i was your missing puzzle piece,
you wouldn't be complete without me.

and sometimes at nights
when the ceiling of my room resembles your back,
i think to myself that,
ah, i wish it was that way
so you'd be by my side right now.

so that you'd cling to me and tell me about
how hard chemistry is without my help.
so you'd whine about how warm the iced milo is.
but all there is is cold air in place of your familiar
warmth.
an empty space i was surprised you got so used to.
it makes sense that you weren't my other half, then.

i still kiss my plushies goodnight because of you.
i still like the colour baby blue better than dark blue
because of you

you said i took away the significance of things
because they remind me of you.
i wonder where your grin for my shine went.

There's no me that you used to know,
there's no you who i used to know
It's not because of the time that we've changed,
it's just all so transient

i grew to like staring at your back.
i don't want to see the glint in your eyes absent.

dear my friend, you and i, we can love someone this
much, huh?



Gunjan, Grade 12

THE MISERY OF LOVE

I write about grief as I write about love.

I wonder if there is a difference if there is more to it than I know. I look at them, both gentle, both warm, both so intertwined as one, I don't know where they begin.

They say grief is the price we pay for love, and I wonder, would it not be better to never be loved at all? Perhaps there is more comfort in not being known or understood. Perhaps there is more comfort in not being seen. Perhaps there is more comfort in letting go than existing. Perhaps there is something I do not see.

We say we build homes out of people but would it not be better to not have a home at all? They say there is joy in being known, that the rewards in being loved and being understood make up for the terrible ways of the world, and that the warmth of someone you care about will melt you, and leave you in pools of butter. I wonder if it's even worth it.

I write about love as I write about grief - not because they're different but because they are one. To be human is to love, to grieve, to grieve every love and to love every grievance. We would not exist without it. We would not survive. I wonder if it would be better if we did not know. I wonder what a life without love would be and then I realise it would not be a life at all.

I would rather be understood and left than ever be alone.

Mehakpreet, Grade 11



Pritesh Dhull, Grade 12

SHAURAYA MOHAN

My four-year journey at GD Goenka World School has been an incredible whirlwind, starting from 8th grade and now culminating in my graduation from grade 12. Throughout this adventure, I've been fortunate to be a recurring member of the student council, where I've discovered the power of collaboration and leadership. The unwavering support from my teachers has been a cornerstone of my academic success, enabling me to thrive in my studies and achieve my goals. The school's fantastic facilities have provided the perfect backdrop for both learning and fun, making every day on campus a memorable one. Winning the Chairman's Award for academics was a highlight, affirming my dedication and hard work. But perhaps the most cherished aspect of my time here has been the friendships I've built – bonds that will undoubtedly last a lifetime. As I prepare to bid adieu to this chapter of my life, I am filled with gratitude for the experiences, lessons, and friendships that have shaped me into the person I am today



AANYA MITTAL

In 14 years within these school walls, from nursery to high school, I've forged a profound connection with this institution. It's more than a place of learning; it's my second home, where lasting memories were made. Beyond academic achievements, extracurricular activities molded my character—instilling collaboration, resilience, and determination. Teachers, the architects of my intellectual journey, imparted not only knowledge but also cultivated curiosity and empathy. This school has been a crucible for personal growth, where my passions were discovered, skills honed, and enduring friendships crafted. As I move forward, I will carry with me the invaluable lessons and cherished camaraderie nurtured within these walls.



NAKUL MITAL

My journey at GD Goenka World School has been nothing short of extraordinary, spanning an incredible 14 years from nursery to grade 12. Throughout my time here, I've had the privilege of being actively involved in various aspects of school life, including multiple stints on the student council, where I've learned the true essence of leadership and teamwork. The unwavering support of my teachers has been instrumental in my academic success, guiding me to excel in my studies while nurturing my intellectual curiosity. Beyond academics, the school's state-of-the-art facilities have provided me with endless opportunities for growth and exploration. Whether it was representing the school in sports like cricket, football, swimming, and basketball or immersing myself in extracurricular activities, each experience has enriched my journey, leaving me with cherished memories and invaluable lessons that will undoubtedly shape my future endeavors. As I prepare to graduate, I am grateful for the foundation of excellence and camaraderie that GD Goenka World School has instilled in me, preparing me to embrace the challenges and adventures that lie ahead.



KHUSHI JAIN

GDGWS gave me the two most wonderful years of my life. It has been a constant source of motivation for me. I still remember my first few days here—I had joined late, and it was hard to catch up, but my teachers made it a cakewalk for me. Whether it was help with IAs or college applications, the process was truly memorable thanks to the mentors at the school. The nurturing environment of the boarding was the cherry on top. The friendships I built here are invaluable, and without the constant support of my friends, the IBDP would have been much harder. GD Goenka World School taught me to handle failures and successes alike. The ample opportunities provided by the school have shaped me into who I am today. If I had one piece of advice for the incoming batches, it would be: Do not be afraid to make your voice heard. This principle is one I follow and will continue to follow. The school has not only educated me academically but also helped me grow personally, instilling confidence and resilience. GDGWS will always hold a special place in my heart for the unforgettable experiences and lifelong lessons.



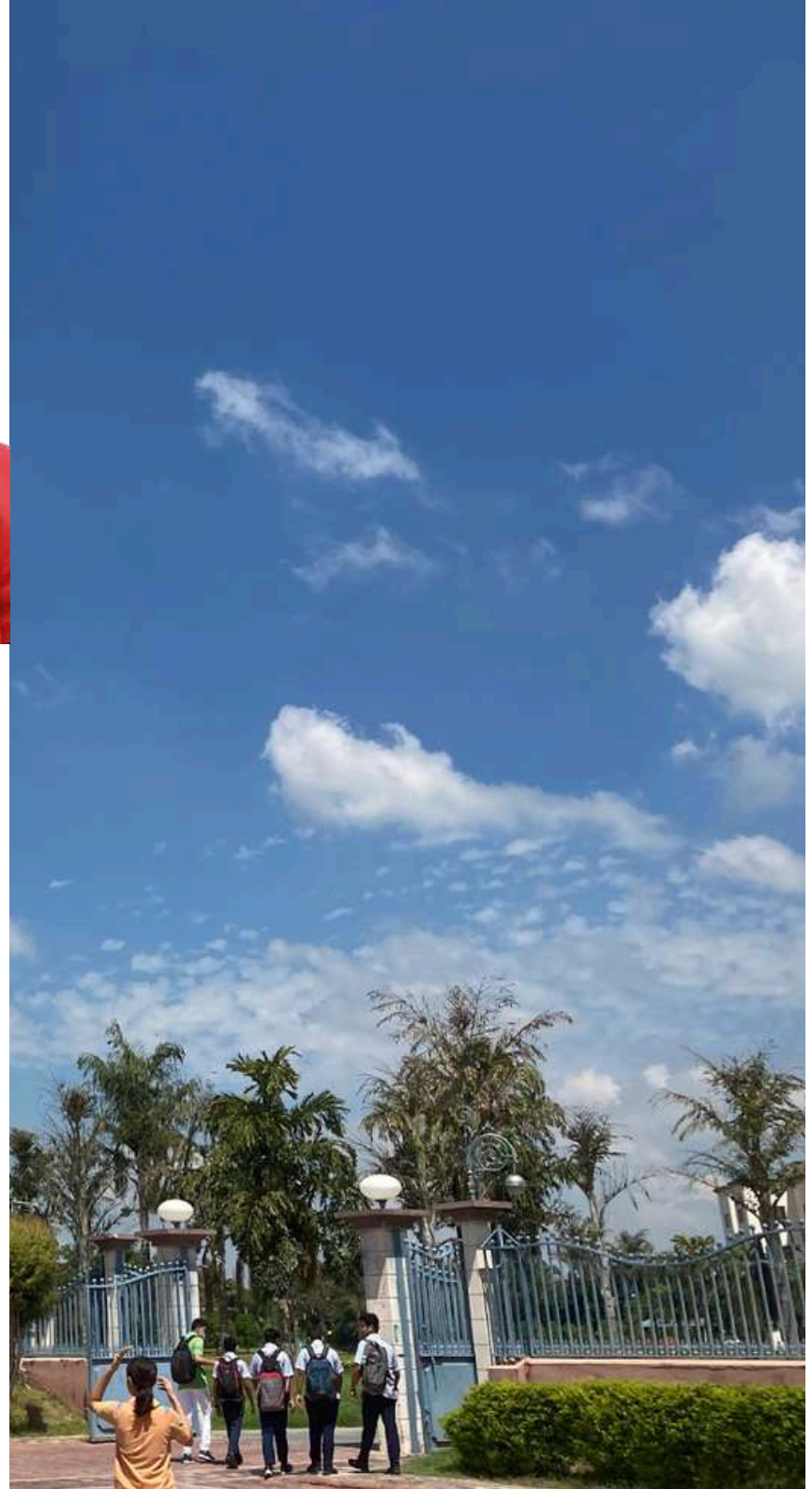
AADYA VERMA

Fourteen years, a GD Goenka kaleidoscope! Nursery chaos morphed into debate jitters, classrooms my canvas, laughter the soundtrack. It wasn't just exams (though history cramming was epic!), but stolen basketball hours, science projects fueled by midnight oil, and the thrill of every performance. Here, passions bloomed, friendships blossomed, and the power of laughter resonated. As I step out, I carry not just knowledge, but resilience woven from challenges, empathy echoing from shared experiences, and memories etched in my heart. Thank you, GD Goenka, for the magic. The future beckons, but these 14 years will forever shine bright.



PARTH

GDGWS has been a long journey over a short period of two years. This has not been just another school but an institution that has instilled in me the values of discipline, teamwork, and leadership. The school opened up a world of opportunities for me to excel. However, the journey was not always very successful or resourceful. While moments of growth and happiness existed, moments of self-doubt balanced them out. This ride of ups and downs taught me how to fight setbacks and how to stay grounded even at the top of the world. The brief period of two years reignited my extrovert self, which had somehow hid itself with time as I navigated through very supportive and sometimes not so supportive people. GDGWS has given me memories of a lifetime, be it the GWMUN as the director general or casually establishing the IT society, which turned into a team of dedicated individuals. One piece of advice that I would like to give to the incoming batch of students is that hard work pays off. Even if you feel disheartened or unrecognised, there will come a day when people will look up to you.



Special

TO STUDENTS

**WHO
CONTRIBUTED
IMMENSELY TO
THE YEARBOOK**

EDITORIAL ADVISOR

**Principal
MS. SONALI SINHA**

CHIEF ADVISOR

**MS. ANUPAMA
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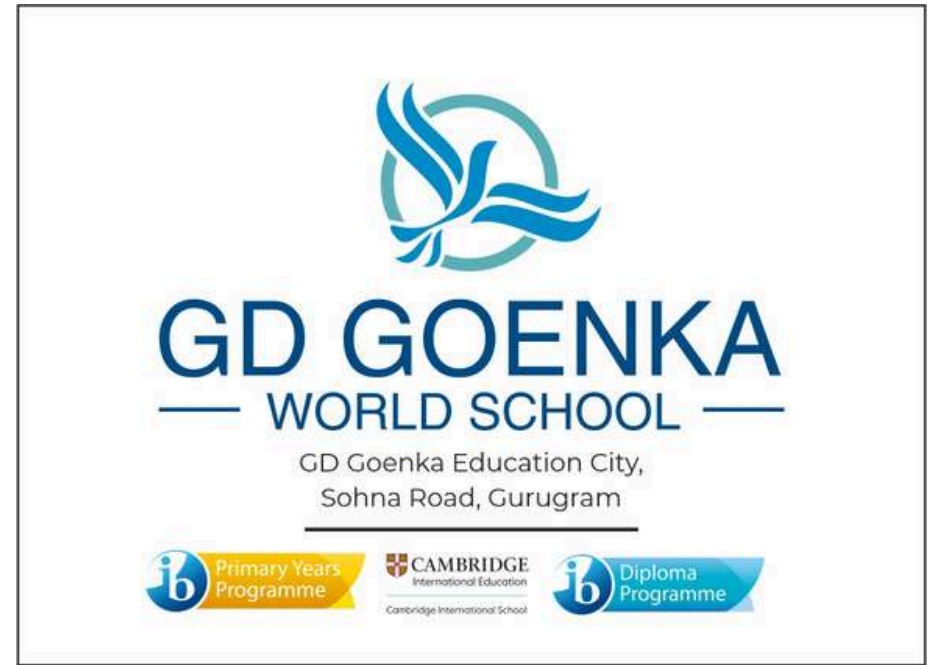
Binithi Sara Holuwagoda Ruhunage -
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